

SPRING
ISSUE
No. 14

10¢

BLACKHAWK®



DEALS OUT
ACTION
FAST AND
FURIOUS!

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

BY MICHAEL LEVIN

14 Complete Sections
Each Devoted to a
Different, Popular Hobby!

400 Photos—Diagrams
Patterns—Drawings
with simple, How-To-
Do-It Explanations—
Know **YOU** how to make
Useful Things!

[illegible][illegible]

4. **TELETYPE OF HOBBIES AND CRAFTS**, an offshoot of the *Home and Book* series, tells what it's like to be a hobbyist of the most popular handicrafts. From a new, shiny, never handled item to your life, you'll be able to do up to 1000 work. It is designed to help the beginner get started and carry him through to the more advanced stages. This handbook of craft instruction features one through the ABC's of every craft and process - and the more than 100 illustrations enable you to see at a glance. \$10.97 in the book and \$10.97 in the book.

Let Us Send You This Book On Trial!

Once you get through the complete guide to JavaScript, you'll have your "household" going to up the ante! There are small pieces, but this is why the puzzle has become such a hit. The JavaScript program, 17, is available to all. We'll get through 17 in a minute, and 18 will look C.O.D. good (except if you find the programming instructions, which is how it's written). 19 is more than straightforward with the elements of the world and the use of the actual program, which is the best of us. (The new one looks like the first of the CRAFTING CRAFTING website, any change?) Don't even go into the details, and be satisfied! What would be the best? In the end, the first JavaScript program, 17, is the best. **FORGET**.

Just Look at This Partial List of All
the Things You Can Make and Do

1. STUFFING
The two birds are put
inside the paper-bag
and stuffed. When
the birds are put
inside the bag, the
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
2. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
3. Let's make a bag
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
4. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
5. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
6. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
7. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
8. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
9. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.
10. LET'S MAKE A BAG
Put a paper-bag
inside the paper-bag
and stuff it with
the paper-bag. The
bag is stuffed with
the paper-bag.

and in consequence the
in light of the fact
water, which is
not

6. Microbial flora of the gastrointestinal tract is composed of a large number of organisms, including bacteria, fungi, and protozoa. The normal flora of the gastrointestinal tract is important in the development of the immune system and in the prevention of disease.

- [illegible]

- PHOTOGRAPHY**
Assessing the product, you
will be photographing the
product in a way that presents
it and promotes it properly
and effectively.

- PLANT
PLANT
PLANT
PLANT
PLANT

- working partnership
in which Paul
Napier, Richard
and Larry have formed
Smith Park Studio.
Wings, Pops, Pardon
Bourbon, Brewster,
Lash, etc.

63. **PLANTING CRAFT**
What evidence do you
have and signs of local
growth? Methods of work
and teaching. From
William Lloyd. Thank

14. **RYTAL CRAFT**
Models to manufacture
precision, finishing,
assembly, drawing and
the right team.
Ask your friends.
Metal Machinery, Inc.

Over 200 Make-It-Yourself Projects Fully Explained

FULL-SIZE Working Patterns as Diagrams

All Materials Specified, with sizes and quantities

Simplified, step-by-step Working Procedure

Require a minimum of 700h, usually available in every home

\$198

FREE

With this Amazing Offer
**A Craftsman's Kit of
Over 100 Designs**

As you can see, there are many ways to use the same data. The only way to make sure you are using the right data is to make sure you are using the right data. The only way to make sure you are using the right data is to make sure you are using the right data.

ENCLOSURE FOR THE CO. Page 2 of 4
100 Gessner St., New York 4, N.Y.

Send me a copy of A TREASURY OF HOBBS AND CRAFT
together with \$2.00 for all Craftsman's Designs. It was completely
revised in 1922 and has been back for 20 years. (The Kit is more than
1000 pages of work.)

... ..

See C.D.O. for 12.98 plus postage

1

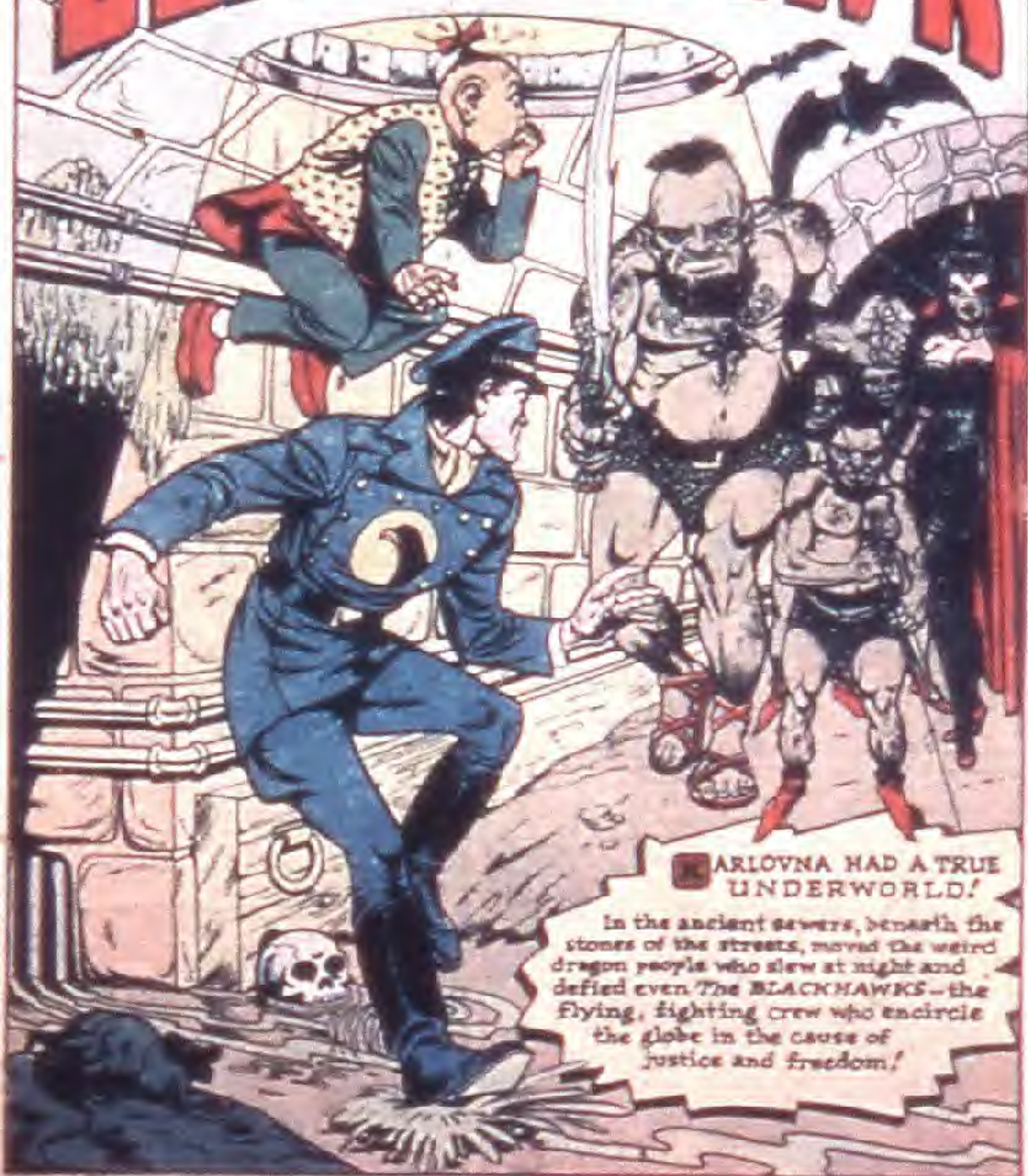
1. *Adaptation*

3. *Cont. a. 2000*

1. No C.O.D.'s in Canada and U.S.
2. Money back guarantee.

1. *...*

BLACKHAWK



ARLOVNA HAD A TRUE UNDERWORLD!

In the ancient sewers, beneath the stones of the streets, moved the weird dragon people who slew at night and defied even *The BLACKHAWKS*—the flying, fighting crew who encircle the globe in the cause of justice and freedom!

The airport at KARLOVNA — midnight — and a flight of world famous planes — those of the BLACKHAWKS — drops down for a landing!

I AM VEREEN BARLOVSKY, BLACKHAWK! THANK YOU FOR COMING AT MY REQUEST!

I AM GLAD TO HELP THE DAUGHTER OF CHIEF BARLOVSKY — HIS POLICE WORK HAS AIDED ME OFTEN IN THE PAST! HOW IS YOUR FATHER?

DEAD! THE THIRD KARLOVNAH OFFICIAL IN THREE DAYS — ALL SUPPORTERS OF WORLD DEMOCRACY TREASONERS!

WHAT? MISS BARLOVSKY, ACCEPT MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY! I AM SHOCKED AND GRIEVED TO HEAR IT!

THIS IS THE ONLY CLUE! IT WAS FOUND STUCK INTO HIS BACK!

SUCH A DAGGER I HAVE NEVER SEEN!

HERE IS ITS MATE, FOREIGNER — DIE!

OUT OF THE WAY, BOTH OF YOU!

ANDRE SAFED THEM! QUICK, WE CAPTURE HIS UGLY BEAST!

YOU HAVE ME TRAPPED — BUT YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!

HE IS, INDEED, A FIENDISH LOOKING LITTLE CREATURE! AND HE KILLED HIMSELF TO AVOID CAPTURE — AND QUESTIONING! I WONDER —

IT'S DREADFUL! COME WITH ME! I WILL INTRODUCE YOU TO RAMBIN, THE BANKER! HE IS ONE KARLOVNAH I TRUST!















MISSED!

HERE WE COME! TOO MANY FOR TEEB H'SIEU GROTESKO, NO?



QUICK, ALL DRAGON FOLK! HIDE — THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE ESCAPED!

HE CANNOT FIGHT US ALL, BUT HE CAN RUN, MA FOI!



MEIN HIMMEL! DEY HAF ALL RUN! NO FINDING DEM IN DESE PASSAGEWAYS!

THEN LET'S GO UP TO THE OPEN! I KNOW WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



A few minutes later...

YOU'LL BE SAFE AT YOUR HOME, YEREEH! AHORE, DOUBLE BACK TO THE PLANES AND CRUISE OVER THE CITY — READY FOR ANYTHING! THE REST OF YOU, GUARD EVERY POSSIBLE ENTRANCE TO THIS BUILDING!

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! THIS IS THE BUILDING WHERE RAMBIN LIVES!



RAMBIN'S TENT-HOUSE! I'M VISITING IT ALONE!



RAMBIN! I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE!

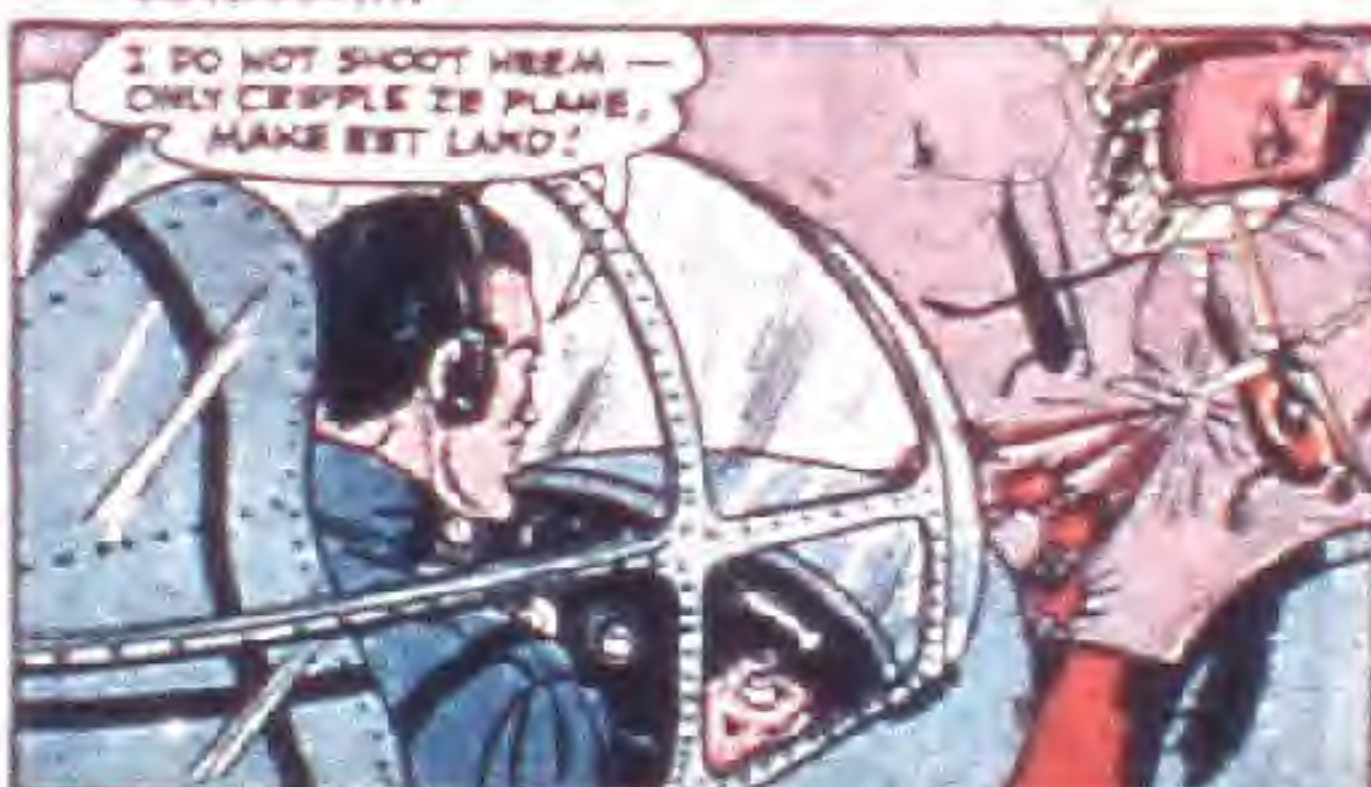
OH, BLACKHAWK — ER — IN THE EXCITEMENT OVER YOUR ESCAPE, I SLIPPED FROM MY GUARDS! WILNA, HERE, IS HELPING ME — I'M A LITTLE FAINT FROM THAT AWFUL ADVENTURE!



SUPPOSE WE FORGET THE SHADOW-BOXING! YOU, RAMBIN, ARE BACK OF THESE ROTTEN MURDERS!

HAHA! VERY CLEVER OF YOU! WELL, SINCE YOU'RE SO EMPHATIC, WHY SHOULD I DENY IT? YEE, WILNA POSES AS THE DRAGON QUEEN — WE PERSUADED THOSE STUPID UNDERGROUND DWARFS THAT BY KILLING, THEY COULD WIN THEIR WILD CLAIMS!







BLACKHAWK

By Royal Command!

IT is Blackhawk's fate to marshal his conquering comrades in the service of a threatened ruler—but there are more dangers, even, than death!

When the ruler is a PRINCESS—lovely, loveable and LOVING—and when her eyes look upon the invincible hero, Blackhawk, who can foretell the FANCIES OF FATE?

REMEMBER ME? I'M FEAR—I'VE BUTTED INTO THE ADVENTURES OF THE BLACKHAWK BAND IN THE PAST! AND I'LL BUTT INTO THIS ONE—WHEN I'M LEAST EXPECTED!



High point of a Blackhawk triumph — they have surprised and overwhelmed the effort of the evil **ASSASSIN BROTHERHOOD** to seize the throne of **BADARSTAN!**

JA, IN THE FACE
A PUNCH TAKE,
YOU?

DAS FALLER
BAN GREEN LIKE
GRASS — KY BAN
NOW HUA
DOWN!

CHOP-CHOP MAKE
LIKE SKY BOMB!

Blackhawk himself destroys the chief of the uprising....

DON'T WORRY! PLENTY OF
YOUR FRIENDS WILL KEEP
YOU COMPANY WHERE
YOU'RE GOING!



YOUR HIGHNESS,
MAY I PRESENT
YOUR RESCUEE—
BLACKHAWK!

AS RULER OF
BADARSTAN, I
THANK GREAT
BLACKHAWK FROM
THE BOTTOM
OF MY
HEART!

THAT FINISHES
THAT! YOUR
COUNTRY IS
FREE OF ITS
DREAD!

MIGHTY BLACKHAWK,
OUR RULER REQUESTS
THAT YOU COME TO
BE THANKED
IN PERSON!



NONE HE KNOW
IS STRONGER—
BEAYER—MORE
JUST!

YOUR HIGHNESS
VALUES MY
SERVICES
TOO HIGHLY!



THE DANGER
IS PAST, SO
WE WILL
LEAVE....

NOT YET!
YOU MUST BE
ENTERTAINED
AND SHOWN
THE GRATITUDE
YOU PROPERLY
DESERVE!





As the Blackhawks prepare to leave, the Princess returns to her quarters.

LEAVE ME ALONE! ALONE!
I - DO NOT FEEL LIKE
SEEING ANYBODY!



EVERYTHING
READY TO GO?
THEN GET IT
ABOARD THE
PLANES!

BLACK-
HAWK?
SOMEBODY
OUTSIDE -
SAY GOT
MESSAGE
FOR YOU!



WELL,
CAPTAIN!

CONFIDENTIAL
WORD FROM THE
PRINCESS, SIR!
PLEASE STEP
INTO THE
HALL!



ALL RIGHT,
NOW WHAT ---

FROM MY ROYAL PRINCESS
-- THIS, YOU
UNGRATEFUL
FOOL!



I THOUGHT YOU'D
TAKEN CARE OF ALL
THE ASSASSINS
IN BADARSTAN!

YOU SCORNEH
HER - YOU SHALL
DIE!



I DON'T
NEED HELP,
CHUCK! HE'S
UNDER
CONTROL!

BLACK-
HAWK!



OKAY, SNEAK STRAIBER!
TELL US WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT AND DON'T
LIE ANY MORE THAN
YOU CAN HELP!

I AM CAPTAIN
JUDAR, THE GUARD
OF THE PRINCESS!
I TELL
NO LIES!









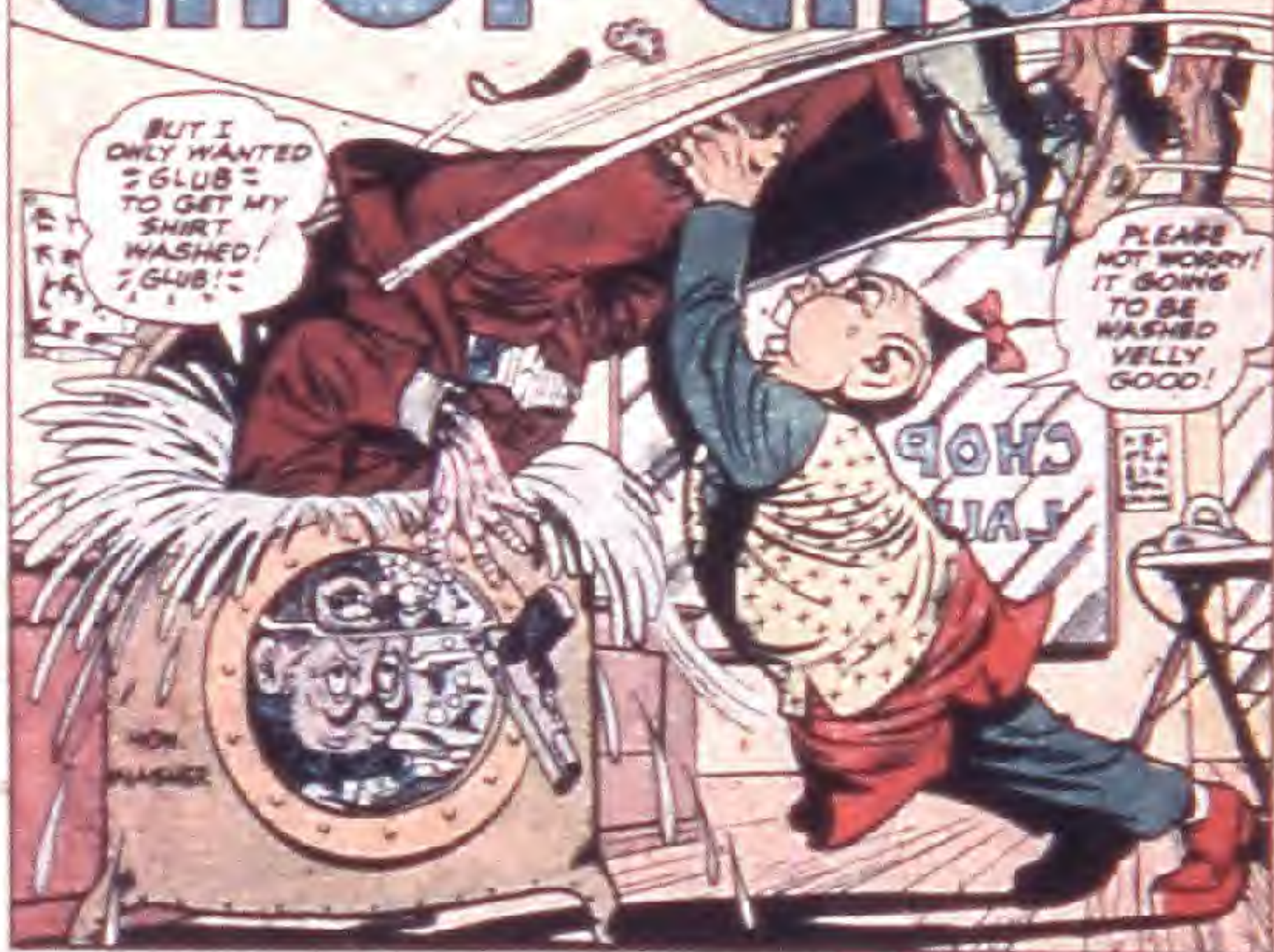








CHOP CHOP



THANKS, BLACKHAWKS! IF SO, WILL BUY ICE CREAM SODAS FOR ALL!



NOT LIKE TO LEAVE BLACKHAWKS, BUT LETTER FROM LAYNER SAY HONORED WILL MAKE ME SOLE HEIR, SO MUST LOOK INTO MATTER!



CHOP CHOP ARRIVES IN THE U.S.A.

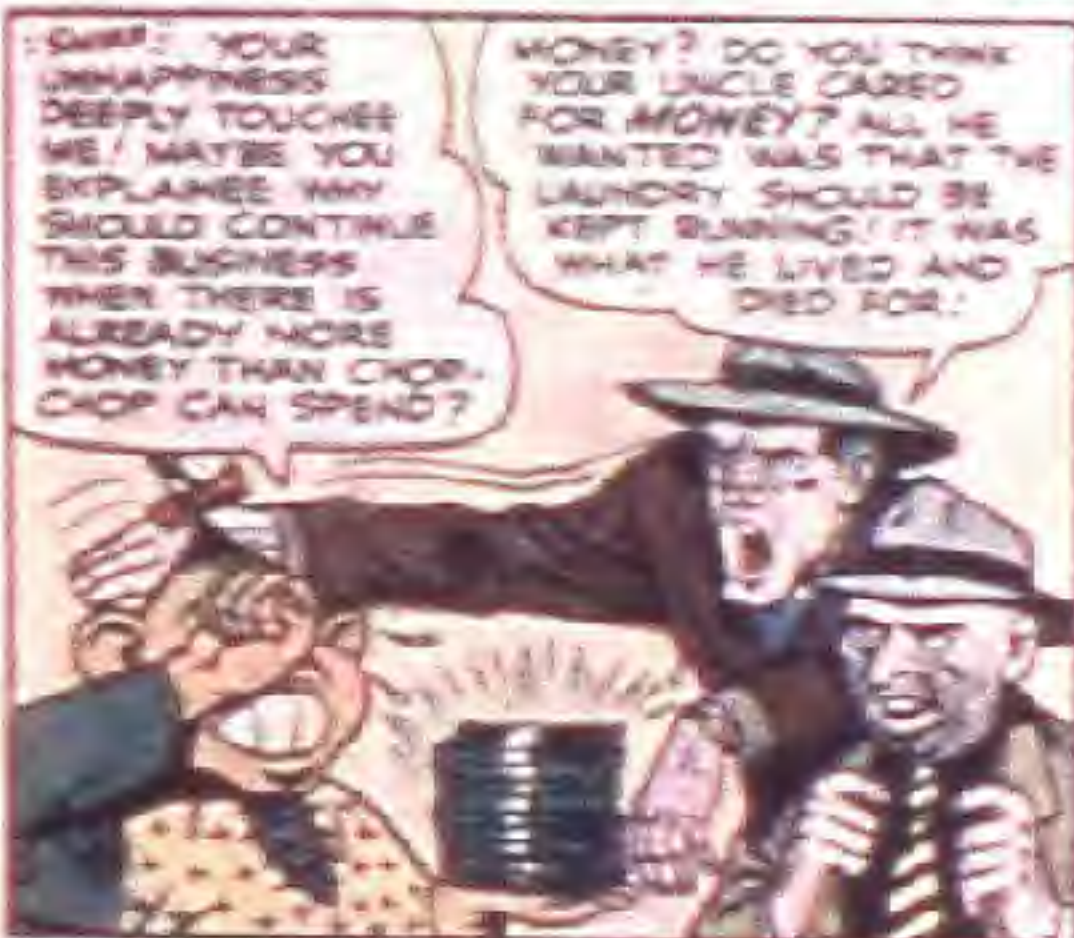
ME LIKE TO SEE MR. FLEECUM, PLEASE! CHOP CHOP IS NAME!

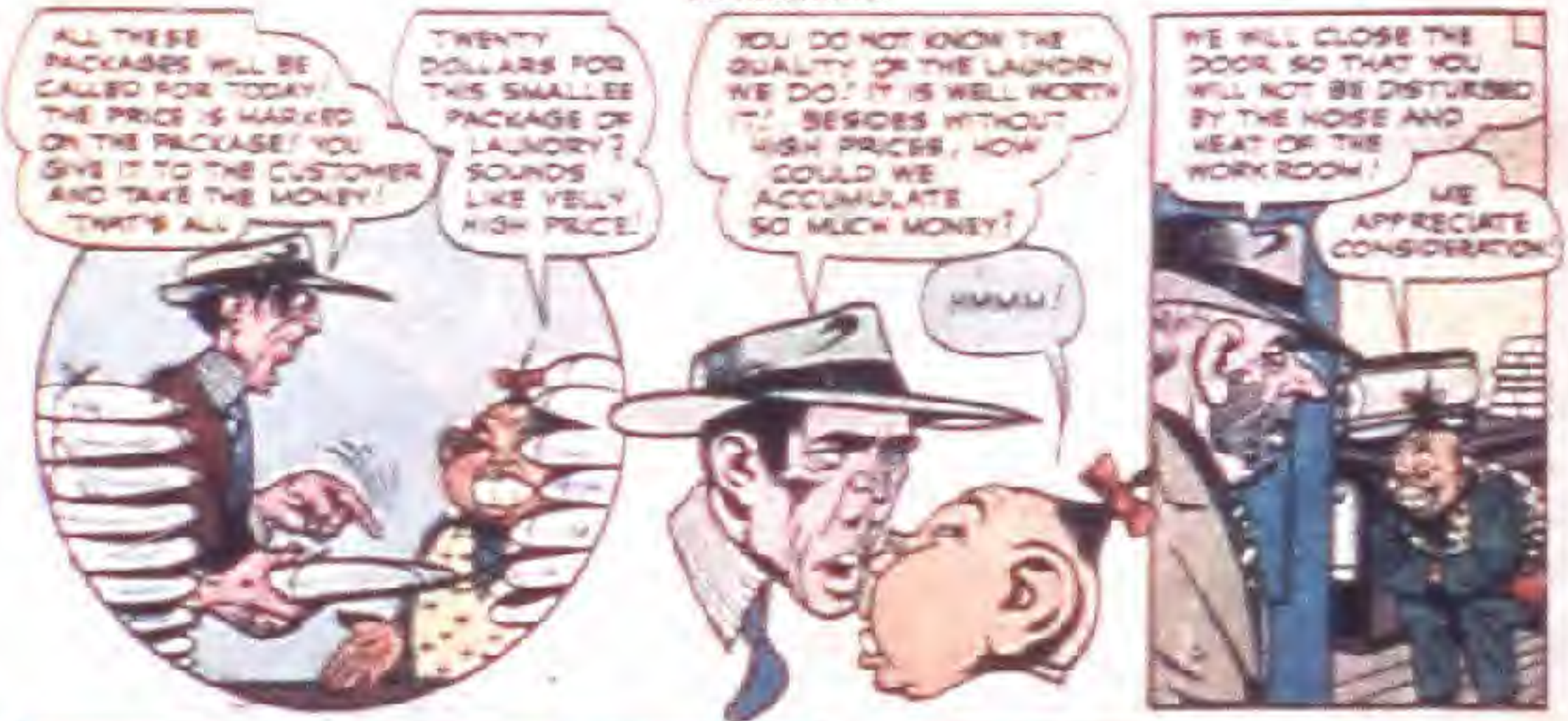
OH, YES! HE'S EXPECTING YOU!

GREGGUM FLEECUM ATTORNEY AT LAW













HAND IT OVER!





WAS SIMPLE SAM CRAZY?

DENNY LEE was a scoundrel from away back. No one knew how long he had lived in the Yukon, nor when he arrived there. Sometime during the '98 stampede. No one knew how old he was. It was considerable.

Denny had a long white beard and enormous eyebrows like sparrows taking off. He had frosty blue eyes and a short temper. Frost-bitten, they supposed.

But one thing they knew about Denny: He had a horde of gold and nuggets. He had to have; he had worked a secret claim all these years, coming into Skagway twice a year to lay in a supply of groceries. His dog team was always the best in the Territory.

When Denny came into the smoke-filled general store, the talk hushed as it usually did when he showed up. Denny was something of an enigma, and people just stopped doing whatever they were at while he was present.

Denny was no mixer, never wasted talk. He ordered his supplies, poured out the little pile of yellow dust, which the storekeeper weighed, returning a pinch to the poke. This Denny dropped into his mackinaw pocket, picked up his big bag of supplies, and strode outside without a look at anyone.

"Hm," said one of the loungers, "old Denny sure is a close-mouthed one, now ain't he?"

"They tell me he has a ton of dust cached up in the hills somewhere," said another idly. "Must be true, too, long's he's been muckin' for the stuff."

"Don't he send it outside to a bank?"

"Not him," replied another man, a trapper. "Don't put no stick in banks, he don't."

Simple Sam, the Eskimo trapper, came into the store and asked for needles.

The storekeeper laughed. "Your wife sewin' up some sealskins, Sammy?"

Sam didn't answer. He paid for the needles, and was on his way out when one of the men called out, "Hey, Sam, you know where Denny's gold mine is at?"

The Eskimo halted, turning baleful eyes on

the man. "Sure. But no tellum where," he said, and stalked from the store.

"I wonder, now, does the little Esky really know?" mused one of the trappers.

"What are you so interested fer?" a friend asked.

The trapper got up, yawned. "No reason," he replied unconcernedly. "Just wondered."

Old Denny Lee's cabin was a half mile from the village. It stood at the side of an abandoned log runway. Denny had lived there for more than 30 years. Few people had been inside it.

Oddly enough, nobody had ever seen Denny enter it. They had followed him on occasions, but always lost him in the thick brush. This usually occurred at night. These instances proved nothing but that Denny somehow got into his cabin by some devious route because it would be only a few minutes after his trackers lost him when a light would shine from his windows.

How did Denny get into his cabin? There was a door in it but no one had ever seen it open. It was a mystery that intrigued the whole Yukon.

Simple Sam said he knew where Denny's gold mine was located. Did he?

There was a lot of question about Simple Sam. He came from far to the north, from a small, little known tribe—the Whale Totem. Sam was a bit off the beam; some said his mental instability was caused by a battle with a whale. The latter was supposed to have knocked him cold with his flipper, while Sam was drawing his harpoon from the mammal's body.

It was also suspected by many that Sam was not as rocky as some believed. He was a cagey one. He was a friend of Denny's.

Sam was one of the cleverest trackers in the territory; a good trapper. He took ribbing with stoicism that was remarkable. But it was thought that he had many a score to settle with certain ones about the village. Sam was not one to forget a hurt.

Denny was not seen for three months about

the little town. It was now the season of six months' darkness, and those who had nothing to do kept close to their cabins. The long winter was upon the land. Howling winds tore down across the muskeg, bringing biting cold and a blanket of snow.

It was during a screaming night of storm that Cass Dooley, a big, loud-mouthed bully from the lumber camp up river, decided to have a look inside Denny Lee's cabin. He found the door unlocked and stepped inside. A lamp burned on a table, where the remnants of a meal stood.

Cass looked around. He had come to search for Denny's gold. He examined the floor. It was constructed of broad hemlock planks. There was not a loose one in the lot, nor was there a trapdoor.

Cass tapped the walls, looked into the fireplace, dug at the hearth stones. He ransacked the cupboard and the bunk. He found nothing of value.

It was while tapping about the hearth that Cass thought he heard a sound. A distant sound, like the dull rumble of an explosion far away. He cocked both ears. Yes, it was so! In a great heat he began anew his exploration. He was hot on the burning secret of Denny's gold cache.

The knife went into his back exactly between his shoulder blades. Cass turned with a cry of pain, saw his attacker, then coughed a gout of blood. Blackness seized him and he fell on his face. Cass was dead.

His murderer picked him up with no trouble and lugged him out into the cold. With a toss he sent Cass' big body rolling down the slope, where it disappeared in a deep drift. The wind was tearing this night and soon there would be no marks in the snow.

They found Cass' body the following spring.

The Mounted Police came and talked to each man in camp. Nobody knew anything. They had no idea who had killed Cass. His body had been found several hundred yards from Denny's cabin, so no one connected his murder with the old prospector.

Time passed. The police work came to an end. It was one of those unsolved crimes for which the far north is notorious.

Cass' brother, Mike, foreman of the lumber

camp, insisted that Denny had committed the murder. Hadn't it been Cass who was so interested in learning from Simple Sam where Lee's gold mine was located? Yes, Mike said, Cass had gone to the old man's cabin and got himself knifed to death.

Naturally, Mike had taken his opinions to the police. They demanded proof before making an arrest.

"Proof?" shouted Mike. "Well, everyone knows that old Denny never owned a gun. He carried a big knife. He's the only man in the territory who doesn't—or didn't—carry a gun."

Inspector MacLean shook his head. "That is hardly enough proof, Mike. But we'll see old Denny."

"I didn't kill Cass," Denny said. "Why should I kill him?"

Nobody knew why.

Simple Sam parted the thick bushes at the mouth of the tunnel and entered. He followed the crooked course of the drift a hundred yards, at last coming out into a great cave. Old Denny was busy pecking at a ledge. He glanced over his shoulder at the Eskimo and said hello.

Sam leaped then, and drove the long knife into Denny's back. The old man fell with a groan and died. Sam left the knife sticking there; it was old Denny's knife.

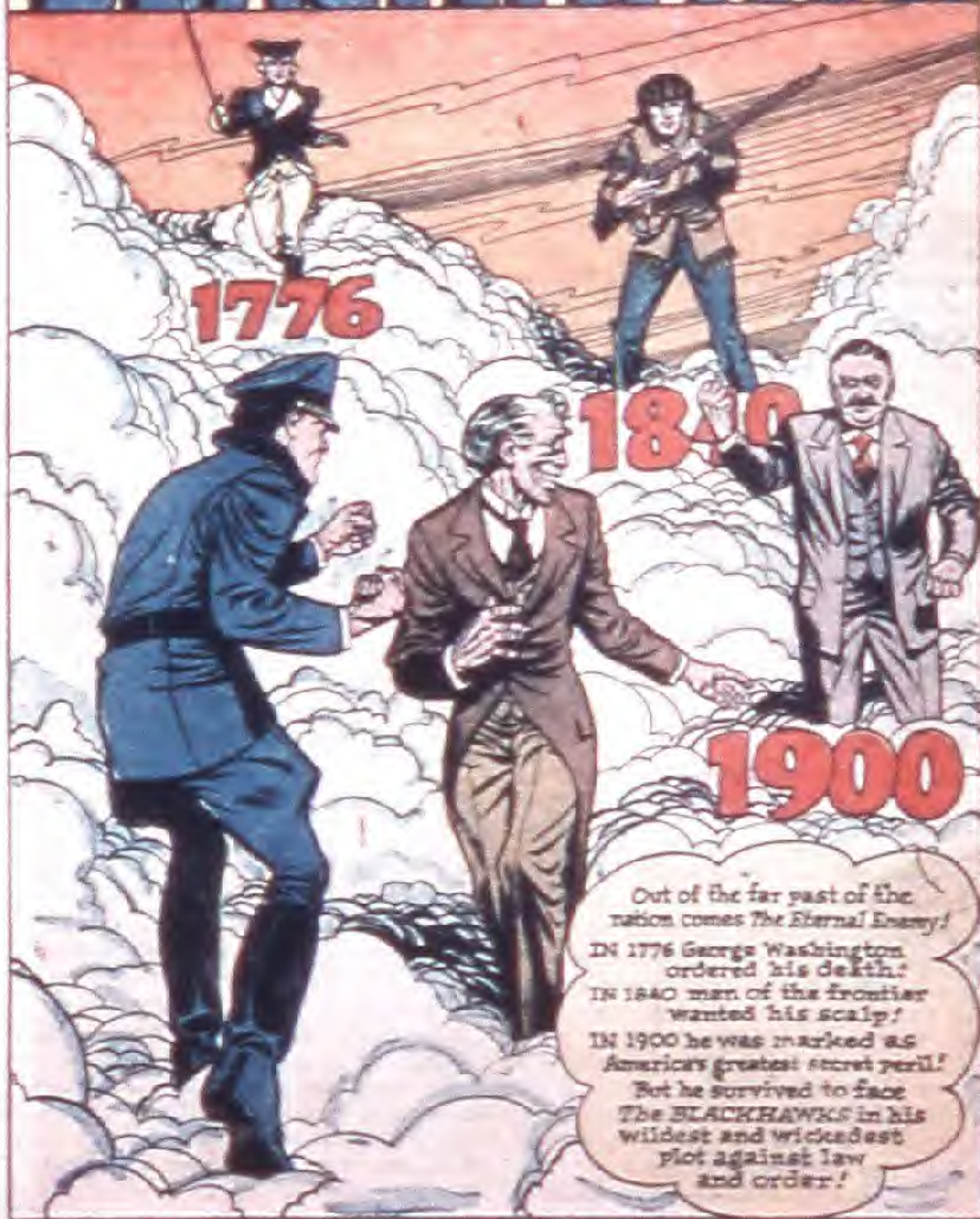
Mike Dooley found Denny's body frozen in a big block of ice the next spring, the knife still in his back. Denny didn't kill himself, but who did?

For some months Sam had had plenty of gold dust and people wondered where he got it. Not only that, many of Sam's relatives and friends of the Whale Totem had come to the village. All had plenty of gold to spend.

Simple Sam moved into Denny's cabin and took to drinking much white man's firewater. One night the cabin caught on fire and burned to the ground, consuming Sam, too.

And only then was the secret of Denny's mine revealed: the great cave was located directly behind Denny's cabin, with an entrance through the fireplace. A tunnel led off into the hills, cleverly blocked by brush. They found no gold in the mine. Sam and his friends had seen to that.

BLACKHAWK



1776

1840

1900

Out of the far past of the nation comes *The Eternal Enemy*!
IN 1776 George Washington ordered his death!
IN 1840 men of the frontier wanted his scalp!
IN 1900 he was marked as America's greatest secret peril!
But he survived to face *The BLACKHAWKS* in his wildest and wickedest plot against law and order!

Speeding like homing birds from Blackhawk Island come swift planes, piloted by grim men...

THE SHORES OF AMERICA! ORDINARILY I'D BE GLAD TO SEE THEM, BUT THIS ERRAND WE'RE ON — WELL, WE WON'T —

DON'T DISCUSS IT NOW, BOYS! HEAD FOR THE TOWN I TOLD YOU ABOUT!

NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, WHAT'S THE LOWDOWN?

I DON'T KNOW YET, STANISLAUS! BUT THINGS ARE HAPPENING WHICH MEAN DEATH TO GOOD MEN!

FIRST, I GOT THIS LETTER FROM OUR FRIEND DR. JOYCE, SAYING TO COME AND HELP HIM CRUSH A GREAT EVIL!

THEN COME LADISLAN — SAY DOCTOR JOYCE IS SUDDENLY DEAD! MYSTERIOUS!

Later — at the office of the police chief —

YOUR FRIEND DR. JOYCE WAS A SECRETIVE MAN, BLACKHAWK! INVOLVED IN EXPERIMENTS HE WOULDN'T EXPLAIN —

— BECAUSE THEY WERE ALL IMPORTANT TO CIVILIZATION! BUT I'M HERE TO ASK HOW HE DIED!

WE CAN'T SAY! HIS LABORATORY BLEW UP — THE EXPLOSION WAS TERRIFIC — NOT AN ATOM OF HIM LEFT TO TELL US ANYTHING!

SOMETHING — SOMEWHERE — WILL TELL US EVERYTHING!

ALL BLACKHAWK, WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU WHEN WE GOT THE FIRST CLUE!

ZEES M'SIEUR CAN TELL US SOMETHING OF DR. JOYCE!

ONLY A LITTLE, I FEAR! TO ME, OF ALL MEN, HE CONFIDED A TRIFLE OF HIS SECRET SCIENTIFIC LABORS!

















LOOK, BLACKHAWK—
FLECKS OF BLOOD!
THE KILLER LEFT
BY THE WINDOW!

LEAD ON,
CHUCK! HAWK!
THIS IS
INTERESTING!



THE BLOOD
TRAIL STOPS
HERE—HEY,
TAXI!

YES—YES—
GOOD!
HAWK!



YEP—I HAILED
A GUY— — — — —
FUNNY DRESSED—
WENT OUT TO THE
EDGE O' TOWN!

HEAR THAT,
BLACKHAWK!
GET IN AND
WE'LL GO
THERE!
TOO!



WE'RE ALMOST
THERE, BLACKHAWK!
ARE YOU THROUGH
READING THE
BOOK?

YES! BUT I CAN'T HELP
WONDERING IF IT'S GIVEN
ME THE RIGHT
CLUE!



CLUE?
WHAT
CLUE?

IT WILL TAKE TOO LONG TO
EXPLAIN! GET BACKED IT FOR
OTHERS, CHUCK, AME!
THEN IN HERE! IT'S
ALMOST AT THE SHY

AND YOU
TELL ME
ALL THIS
BECAUSE YOU
THINK I
WON'T ESCAPE!



THIS BRUSH IS
BROKEN! HE MUST
HAVE COME THIS
WAY!

DON'T TROUBLE TO TRACK
ME, BLACKHAWK! I'M
RIGHT HERE!



YOU ARE THE
ETERNAL ENEMY!
I'VE HURRIED TO
OVERTAKE YOU!

BUT
PERFOODBYE,
DON'T LACKHAWK!
MOVE
TO



The Revolution succeeded—but I raised the Indians against the pioneers—almost broke the country's chance of growing!



It was I who hypnotized Booth into murdering Abraham Lincoln!



I ALMOST SABOTAGED THE PANAMA CANAL! I HELPED AMERICA'S ENEMIES IN TWO WORLD WARS—ALMOST SUCCEEDED—

BUT YOU DIDN'T SUCCEED! WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?



MY TWO HUNDRED YEARS ARE ALMOST GONE! BUT I HAVE THIS RAY POWER—I'LL GIVE IT AWAY!

THAT SOUNDS CHARITABLE, COMING FROM YOU!



NO! I'LL GIVE IT TO THE ORIGINALS OF THE NATION—LET THEM WIELD IT FOR CRIME'S SAKE! IT WILL MEAN THE DESTRUCTION OF THIS COUNTRY!

AND YOU TELL ME ALL THIS BECAUSE YOU THINK I WON'T ESCAPE!



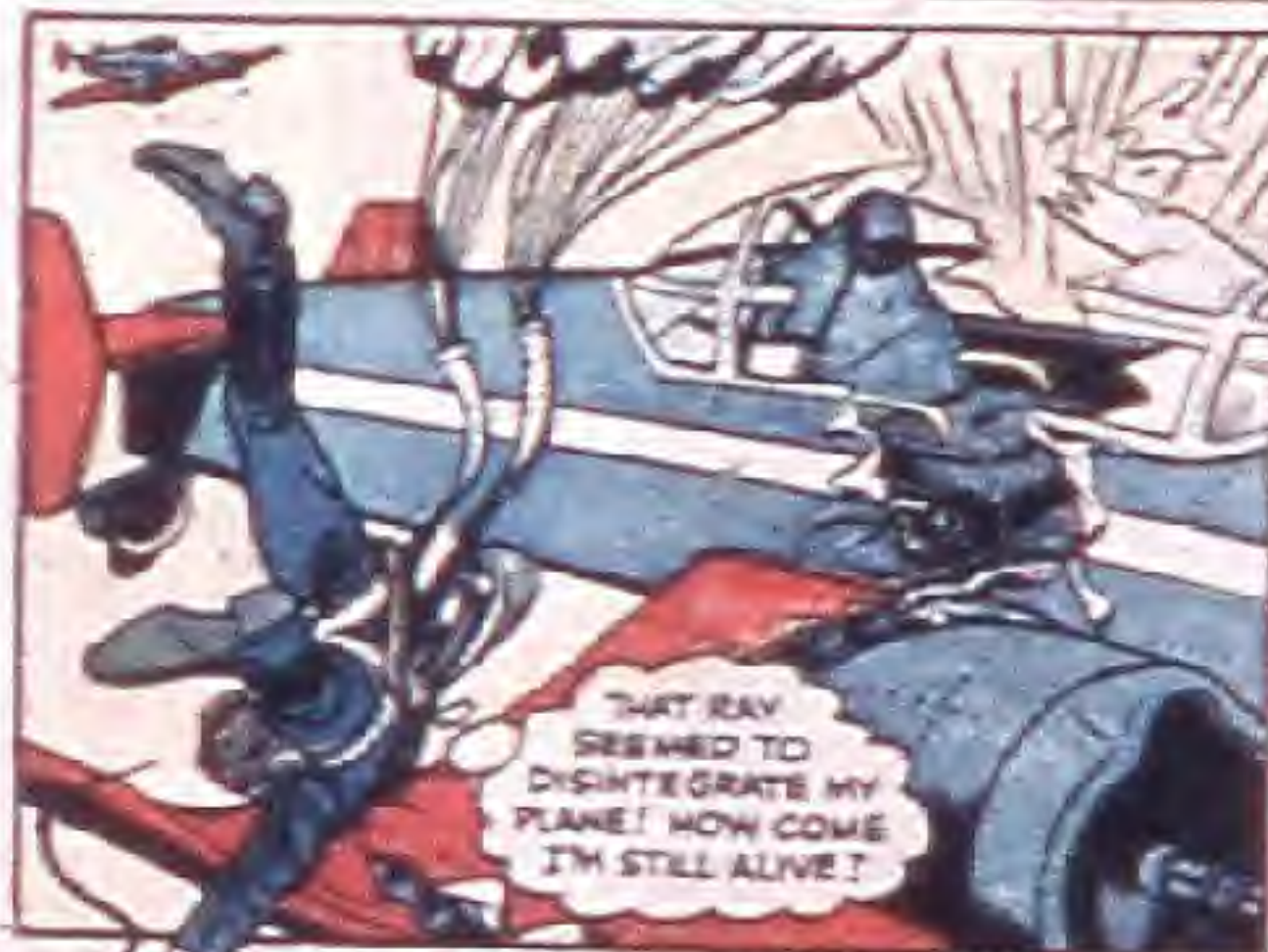
I CAN FIT ALL THE PIECES TOGETHER NOW! YOU PRETENDED TO HELP DR. JOYCE—BUT HE CAUGHT ONTO YOU, AND YOU STOLE HIS NOTES AND DESTROYED HIM WITH AN EXPLOSION!

THAT WAS A MERE PUFF COMPARED TO WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU!



GOODBYE, BLACKHAWK!







THE FEATURES THE OTHERS WISH THEY HAD ARE ON THE NEW *Schwinn-Built Bicycles*

HERE ARE THE NEW POST-WAR MODELS YOU'VE WAITED FOR

The bright, sleek new Schwinn-Built Bicycles are all you've hoped they would be! They give you such important Schwinn-patented features as Knee-Action Spring Fork, Four-wheel Brakes, Cyclolock and Built-In Kickstand! Yes, all these exclusive advantages... plus precision-built ball bearings and other features that do so much to assure you of fast, safe, easy riding... year after year. See the new post-war Schwinn-Built Bicycles at your dealer's... today.



BE SURE TO LOOK
FOR THE SCHWINN
SEAL OF QUALITY
ON THE FRAME
BENEATH THE SADDLE

IT'S SCHWINN
FOR GIRLS'
BICYCLES, TOO



MERILEE PEDDELS says the new Schwinn-Built Bicycles for girls have rich colors, sturdy streamlined frames—yes, all the great features of the models for boys!



YOU'LL BE REWARDED
FOR SAVING THE BANK WITH
YOUR FAST THINKING SPEEDY

YOU MEAN FAST
RIDING, SIR—I GIVE
ALL TH' CREDIT
TO MY SCHWINN
BIKE



FREE!

EXCITING
MOVIE STAR—
BICYCLE FOLDER

See your favorite movie stars enjoying their Schwinn-Built Bicycles. A sparkling collection of great pictures... in full color! Get yours simply by sending your name and address on a penny postcard. Do it now!



ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1773 N. Eldorado Avenue, Chicago 22, Illinois



Building This AM SIGNAL GENERATOR gives you valuable experience. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experiment purposes.

RADIO SERVICING pays good money for full-time work. Many others make \$1.00 a week EXTRA fixing radios in spare time.



Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time

with 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

Do you want a good-pay job in Radio—or your own money-making Radio Shop? Mail Coupon for a FREE Sample Lesson and my FREE 44-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. gives you practical Radio experience at home—building, testing, repairing Radios with 6 BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Good EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOBS SHEETS. You LEARN Radio principles from my easy-to-read, illustrated lessons — PRACTICE what you learn with parts I send — USE your knowledge to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! From here it's a short step to your own full-time Radio Shop or a good Radio job!

Future For Trained Man Is Bright in Radio, Television, Electronics

It's probably easier to get started in Radio now than ever before because the Radio Repair business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television and Electronics become available to the public! Send for free books now!

Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You

Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my 44-page book. Read the details about my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. See how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in an envelope or paste on a penny postcard. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. TCAS, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION



You build this MEASURING INSTRUMENT

yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!



You build this SUPERMETERCIRCUIT that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

BE A SUCCESS in RADIO
I Will Train You at Home

Sample Lesson FREE

Gives hints on Receiver Servicing, Locating Defects, Repair of Loudspeaker, I. F. Transformer, Gang Tuner, Condenser, etc., 31 illustrations. Study it—keep it—without obligation! Mail Coupon NOW for your copy!



J. E. SMITH,
President
National Radio
Institute
Over 125 Year of
Training Men for
Success in Radio

GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK SAMPLE LESSON FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. TCAS
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me FREE, without obligation, Sample Lesson and 44-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television—Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Approved for Training under GI Bill



HOW "JACK THE WEAKLING" SLAUGHTERED THE "DANCE-FLOOR HOG"!

